

MARTIN, MEINERT TO HEAD ACADEMY PURGOLD STAFF

HONOR ROLL

FIRST SEMESTER, 1927-28

Fourth Academics

1. Ernsdorff, Louis	.93
Kiefer, Nicholas	.93
3. Jaeger, Alvin	92.6
4. Lorenz, Alfred	91.8
5. Linehan, Edmund	91.2
6. Doyle, George	90.4
7. Meinert, Joseph	90
8. Fleege, Donald	90—
Sherman, Raymond	90—

Third Academics

1. Evans, John	95.8
2. Willging, Herbert	94
3. Cullen, Arnold	91.2
Kerper, Angelo	91.2
5. Peryon, Alex	91
6. Tornai, Michael	90.2

Second Academics

1. Swartzell, Robert	95.6
2. Benak, Joseph	92
Kieiner, George	92
Ludescher, Wm.	92
5. Saunders, Gordon	91.8
6. Petry, Melvin	91.2
7. Doran, Melvin	91
8. Baldus, Lawrence	90
McMahon, Clarence	90

First Academics

1. Gerhards, Edw.	94.6
2. Becker, Geo. H.	94.4
3. Gloeckner, Geo.	94.2
4. Schwinn, Philip	93.2
5. Lyons, John	92.8
6. Neilson, John	92.4
7. Kuepper, Arnold	92
8. Weimer, Milton	90.4
9. Vogel, Ralph	90—

ESSAY CONTEST
CLOSES MARCH 5

The annual Essay Contest at the Academy will come to an end on Monday, March the fifth. This gives everyone ample time to select a subject and develop it suitably.

The essays must be of absolute originality, not exceeding twelve hundred words, and written on only one side of the paper. Each student may enter as many essays as he wishes, and may select whatever subject he desires. However, all are urged to consult their English teacher prior to choosing a theme. The usual prizes will be offered; namely, a gold medal for the best, and a silver medal for the one ranking second in merit.

This contest has always been one of great interest, and undoubtedly will continue as such. It is a splendid opportunity for those who merged unsuccessfully from the short story contest. It is also a chance for the English student to show his ability and win a handsome prize.

Last year's winners were Louis J. Schaefer and James D. McCloskey now students at Loras Hall.

LINEHAN, MEINERT
HEAD CEE AY STAFF

With this issue of the Cee-Ay off the press, Edmund Linehan of Dubuque and Joseph Meinert of Remsen, Iowa, assistant editors of the paper during the past semester, will succeed to the post of co-editors for the rest of the school year, while the present editors, John Martin and Donald Kress, are retired to honorary positions on the staff.

Both Linehan and Meinert have been staff members since the beginning of their Junior year, the former specializing along Athletic lines (although competent in any department), and the latter in editorials and general news.

Old Members Remain.

Most of the other present staff members were eager to continue their work. Of these, Francis Cassidy, Thornton Farnan, and Charles Kreiser are Fourth Acs, while Richard Kolck, Herbert Willging, Paul O'Neil, Paul Newhouse, James Kearns, Angelo Kerper and Joseph Palen are Juniors. Tom Knox is a Sophomore.

New Members.

The new directors, acting in conjunction with the retiring editors, have chosen the following new members from those who tried out for the staff: Alfred Lorenz, John Evans, William Flannagan, and John Lyons. Lorenz, a Fourth year man, was kept off the staff before only by other activities; Evans, a newcomer last September, from Rockford, has established himself as one of the best writers in Third Ac; Flannagan, a second Academic, has been on the waiting list since September, while Lyons gives promise for a freshman.

One or possibly two more staff members may be added next week.

ACADEMY LATINISTS ENTER
EXHIBITS AT IOWA U.

When the University of Iowa presents its National Latin Exhibit at Iowa City during the second week in February, all of the Latin classes of Columbia Academy, from the first to the fourth year inclusive, will be represented.

A great deal of interest has been manifested in this work, both by the students and the professors. In fact, the students have kept their professors busy checking up on the various specimens on which they have been working. The Columbia Academy specimens ought, on the whole, to compare favorably with the best at the exhibition.

We owe Bob Croake for half a year's subscription to the Cee Ay. He's back at Loras Hall, Rumor says, and gets the Cee Ay anyway. Welcome, Bob.

LEAVES SCHOOL



JAMES MCGUINN

Thirty-four Academics Work On Book.

According to the tentative staff released for publication yesterday by the faculty advisor, John Martin of Dubuque is to be editor-in-chief of the Academy section of the Purgold, with Joseph Meinert of Remsen, Iowa, as his assistant.

The Associate Editors named are all fourth Acs: Edmund Linehan, Alfred Lorenz, Francis Cassidy, Don Kress, Thornton Farnan, Louis Ernsdorff, Joseph Kirk, Alvin Jaeger, Nicholas Keifer and Edward Sandke. Changes are still possible among the associate editors.

Experienced Men.

Most of these men have had some experience along journalistic lines, having been members of the Cee Ay and Publicity Staffs. Martin and Kress earned their spurs as co-editors of the Cee Ay during the past semester, Martin in particular being, according to the Cee Ay faculty advisor, "one of the most versatile and valuable men ever to serve on that organ." Linehan and Meinert have also given excellent service as members of the staff for the last year and a half. They were assistant Cee Ay editors during the semester just passed, and will have charge of the paper during this second term.

Of the other men named, Cassidy and Farnan have done praiseworthy work as associate editors of the school paper, while Kirk headed the Publicity Committee last year. Lorenz joins the Cee Ay staff after this issue, but the Purgold will be the first attempt at journalism for Sandke, Jaeger, Keifer and Ernsdorff.

Art Work.

The art staff is composed of five men: George Doyle, Al Philips, Delmar Linn, Robert Rowan, and John Theobald. Linn and Rowan are the pen artists for the Academy Section, while Doyle, Philips and Theobald, as the guiding genius of the Kodak Club, have been at work on suitable snaps and pictures for the Purgold, in which search they have the assistance of the club "developers."

Solicitors.

The business staff of Solicitors, selected last fall, includes Francis Finley, Clodus Gossman, Eddie Kolfenback, John Simas, Harold Mullin, Joe Holbach, Roman Schares, Louis Ernsdorff, Francis Cassidy, Joseph Krocheski, John Graham, Ed Tanguay, Ivan Boyd, Orlin Conlon and Louis Runde. These men have been busy since shortly after the opening of school, personally interviewing each student, and it is largely due to their efforts that the Academy totals a big per cent of the students paid-up subscribers now.

Bill Hines dropped in for a while last Wednesday. He is still selling cars.

Ed Wehlage, of second year, is also with us again.

THE CEE-AY

Published biweekly by the Students of Columbia Academy, Dubuque, Ia.

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF

Don Kress '28

John Martin '28

ASSISTANT EDITORS

Edmund Linehan '28

Joseph Meinert '28

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Francis Cassidy '28

Charles Kreiser '28

Richard La Fond '28

James McGuinn '29

Loras Representative

Edward Gerber '28

TYPISTS

Paul Newhouse '29

Thornton Farnan '28

Paul O'Neill '29

Herbert Willging '29

Tom Knox '30

Richard Kolck '29

James Kearns '29

Joseph Palen '29

Angelo Kerper '29

Frank Schollian

John Fabish '30

EDITORIAL

TO THE NEW STAFF

Is it customary to give advice—but why? We did not take it; you won't either. You will profit only by our example and your own initiative, as we have profited by the example of those who relinquished these rights to us, and, we hope, by our own work.

And yet we cannot resist a well meant word, even though it fall on barren ground. We can give only a little bit which you will not pick up with experience—for experience binds us to the things we have already proven.

"Do not be afraid to test original ideas. Originality, rightly understood, insures success."

With this counsel, we leave in your hands a sacred trust. Serve it faithfully.

J. M.

ONLY IN TROUBLES?

If a visitor could have seen the number of boys who made a visit to the Blessed Sacrament just before they took an examination last week, he would have thought that the students of Columbia Academy were very much devoted to their religion. However, if the same visitor could have looked into the Chapel a week before examinations, he would have seen a smaller number. He might even suspect that the large number of boys he saw last week was merely due to examinations.

We always go to a friend when we are in trouble. That is a natural reason for so many visits last week, for who could be a truer friend than Our Lord? He Who knows our difficulties and their cause. But isn't that just a little ungrateful? Let's try to make more visits daily as well as when we are facing a difficulty.

J.

COURAGE

"Back of the glittering footlights,
Back of the make-up too,
There is the code of ethics—
Back of the actor true!"

Last Monday evening while we enjoyed the singing, music, and puns of the Shumate Brothers, they silently grieved. Shortly before their appearance they had been informed of their father's death. I doubt if a dozen persons in the audience knew of their affliction—and not a soul more realized it.

That was courage! Every profession has its code of ethics—its unwritten law. Here we had it exemplified in the most drastic form—and obeyed! Their program was carried through, on schedule, with no excuses nor sign of their grief. Thus they had done their duty to their profession and to their father.

T. J. F.

PRO-CLASSIC

It is deplorable the way we neglect the classics, those works which should be our chief reading during the high school course. Our age seems to move too swiftly for them. But, be not deceived; it is only by reading them that a cultivated manner and style is acquired.

Every once in a while we form the good intention of reading a classic. We go to the library, but, frightened by the rather voluminous, if not formidable, appearance of some of those unappreciated tomes, we forget our intention, and get instead a new novel by some lucky bungler, which only wastes our time and by which we profit not a jot.

Since we read anyway, why not read the best? The question arises as to what books come under that heading. Of course, some of the new books are worth reading, but what are they compared to the works of those masters: Dickens, Irving, Meredith, Cooper, Thackery, and Eliot? The works of these and many other unfortunate authors suffer from the reputation of "forced reading." Why not release them from this bugbear, and get real enjoyment and profit from them? All together, men! During the second semester, let's try the classics!

J. D. E.

LOCAL VISTAS

LaFond will not be outspoken. Do you remember the incident during Ed. Linehan's talk at the last History Club meeting?

Paul Newhouse, a renowned butler, is demonstrating a new smoking trick. He exhales rings and inhales the vacuum within them. Marvelous William.

VOX POPULI

A WEEKLY?

Last week the Lorian suggested a move which would be deeply deplored by many; the suggestion was to edit the Lorian weekly.

The reason, and the only reason, why such a thing would be deplorable is this, the Cee-Ay and Lorian are about the strongest bonds, outside of athletics, between the Academy and the College. Naturally this move would mean a lessening of interest between the two student bodies, and such a thing is what both faculties have always striven to avoid. That is why the Academy is urged to attend College games, to cheer the College team, and to regard the Lorians as fellow-students, all interested in the same thing, whether it be in sports or studies.

It is quite apparent that such organs as the Cee-Ay and the Lorian, one presenting the Academy views and news, and the other the College's viewpoint, are of aid in keeping a fine spirit between the two departments. This mutual exchange is deeply influencing the good fellowship and interest existing between the College and the Academy; to do anything tending toward a stretching of relations would, I believe, be a grave error.

R. K.

"USE NO HOOKS"

One of the ideals, mottos, resolutions, or what have you, of the business office apparently is "Use No Hooks," not only on express but on cloak room walls.

Not only does the appalling situation cause an overflow of the present allotment of "hooks," but Father Loosbrock's customers are on the increase. If any respectable person were to pass the second floor cloak room at about 8:19 a. m. or 1:19 p. m. he would witness a perfect "race riot." A riot truly—and a race to grab a hook and scamper to the study hall. Many a good coat has been trampled in the rush, many a punctual student unjustly detained, and many a good fellow irritated.

Out of this predicament have grown other aggravations. Caps, coats, overshoes, and umbrellas deface the study hall. The window sills lodge them, the desks and seats are smothered by them, and by them the students are unnecessarily inconvenienced. But we must wear coats—therefore we must have hooks!

—Grumbler

WHAT ABOUT IT?

In the last issue of the Cee-Ay, there appeared an article signed by one "Grumbler," in which it was

Joe Meinert is busy collecting a ball of yarn to foil the German spies in "The Submarine Shell."

"Who's the fellow they call Two-Gun Peter?"

"Don't worry, it's only Johnny Graham."

Louis Ernsdorff has been elected chairman of the anti-violin committee.

3 B English was surprised and delighted to find out that Joe Palen knows the A B C's. He said them nicely. He even boasted that he

POEM CORNER

THE SOUL

Our soul is but a candle,
Grace is its flickering light;
God is the One Great Taper,
Who keeps the flame so bright.

Sin is a monstrous bellow,
That blows its mighty breath;
And putting out the flame of life,
Plunges our soul to death.

—The Candle

GOD ON A SUMMER'S NIGHT

God came in my garden;
'Twas in the evening cool.
I watched beneath a poplar;
God stood beside my pool.

He stooped and kissed my iris
I'd tended with such care.
The iris quivered gently;

It knew that God was there.

God walked among my garden;
Wherever He would pass
Each tiny leaf would rustle,
Each flower in the grass.

Was it a dream of gardens?
I'll never ever know,
For when my eyes had opened
No God was here below.

But it was then I understood
My flowers were not mine.
The only song my flowers sang
Was "Oh God, we are Thine."

—The D. H. S. News

stated that it is only fair that Academy students sit upstairs at varsity games. As his reason, the writer pointed out that the downstairs seats are needed for the College men and the outsiders.

Perhaps he is right, but it seems to me that the people who attend these games never quite fill the space allotted to them. Then, to the three hundred or so College men do not seem to require the entire south side of the gym.

And yet the Academy students are sent upstairs where the seating facilities are very inadequate, and as a result many of them are forced to stand. Since there are vacant seats downstairs, why can't we occupy them? If suggestions are in order, would ask that one section of sea at the east end of the floor be reserved for Academy use. If they should come a time when the public needs these accommodations, the will be quickly and willingly surrendered. But until that time, why can't we use them?

—Academy Jim.

could count up to ten, but there are limits to our credulity.

There is a saying that nature follows man. We believed it when we saw all the wind that hit the country while the Gentleman from Alabama was holding forth in dear old Congress.

We wish to deny the rumor circulating round the campus that Henry Ford wants to buy Father Patnode's car and put it in his museum as an example of what sleeping in the night air will do.

While we're on the subject, you may say that cars may come and go, but the above Ford does neither.

"THE CEE-A Y"

INTRAMURAL

I C CASTIGATES I A
On January 19 I A met I C, and a result of that meeting I C defeated I A by the close score (closest so far) of 19 to 16. On I C Bob Sprecht and E. Beckius were the standing players. On the defeative Fairfield and Wernimont did their best. The fouls amounted to 9 inst I C and 6 on I A.

3 A HUMBLES 3 C
In a rather dragged out affair, 3 A humbled about the floor with 3 C in pursuit to no avail, for 3 A won, 4 to 4. Both teams seemed afflicted with Teamitis, a disease resulting from too much team work as a result which neither team scored much. The stars of 3 A were Kies and McAnna, while on 3 C Martin and Dechelle performed ably.

2 A WINS OVER 2 C
On January 23 2 A defeated 2 C the score of 17 to 7. 2 C took a slight lead at first, but 2 A soon ind their stride and rushed the foe to their respective feet. On 2 A Harry Leo, McDermott and Baldus were the stars. 2 C found its main support in R. Kelly and John Flynn.

4 A DEFEATS 4 B
The next day 4 A conquered 4 B in a fairly even game, 16 to 10, which was rendered attractive by the intilating presence of Looey (dot pe) Ernsdorf. On 4 A the cutest players were Looey, Tagney and Coffey. For 4 B Schares and Sherman held the honor of dear old alma mater. Evidently 4 B got desperate for 7 fouls were pasted on them, while 4 A was decorated with 5.

1 B BEATS 1 C
On Thursday, January 26, 1 B met and defeated 1 C by the score of 20 to 16. Evidently the exams were weighing heavy on 1 C's brows, and they employed this as an alibi. On B Dick Barkley and Lynch played their usual brand of basketball, which is a very good brand, and on C Wernimont and Bob Ziepprechtrid their best to avert defeat. 1 B was guilty of 7 fouls, while 1 C collected 10.

4 L LAMBASTS 3 A
Tuesday of this week witnessed a championship match between 4 L and 3 A which ended in favor of L, 10 to 7. Both teams played a very good game, the best, in fact, at I've seen so far. The mainstays 4 L were Gerber, E. Kelly, and Rieser. For 3 A Kearns, Konkoly and Collins starred. 4 L was decorated with 6 fouls, and 3 A was pasted with an equal number.

3 A ANNEXES 3 B
On the day following 3 A again played, with 3 B as their opponents, and came out with a wide margin of 8. Both teams did their best, to provide a nice fast game. 3 B's stars were Brady and the Eulberg twins (who sure were a puzzlement to the referee). On 3 A Kearns, Konkoly and Tom Kies were the main bucket droppers. Fouls were few; 3 A got 6 and 3 B gained 4.

She's so dumb she thinks McAdoo Emperor of Japan.

VARSITY BOWS TO ST. AMBROSE, 33-21

Pace too Hot for Duhawks

The defense of the Varsity basketball team fell apart with dramatic suddenness in the gymnasium last Saturday evening, and St. Ambrose scampered off with a 33 to 21 victory that disappointed a large crowd. The contest was the toughest imaginable for three quarters, and Columbia clung right on the heels of the down-state boys until the final ten minutes of play.

Captain Larry Doll played a sensational game throughout, and it was his effective work in the first half that kept the Duhawks in the running. The opening quarter found the two teams evenly matched, and this continued through the second period. The gun at half time found St. Ambrose perched on a 16-15 lead.

The visitors trusted to luck in the third quarter with some sizeable heaves, and were indifferently successful. The Duhawks, too, were making hay, and the battle was still nip and tuck as the final period opened. Then, as at a signal, the Columbia teamwork made a graceful exit through the ventilator. St. Ambrose, with gestures of joy, employed their time during this lapse with making baskets, and were stopped only by the final cannon.

Doll, Haebig, and Ferring upheld the cause of the Purple and Gold most effectively in this third Iowa Conference game, while Messrs. Math and Kearney provided the punch and zip for St. Ambrose.

Lineups—	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Columbia (21)			
White, f.	0	2	2
Kieler, f.	0	0	1
Haebig, f.	1	0	1
Doll, c.	4	0	2
Finley, c.	0	0	0
Coan, g.	0	3	1
Ferring, g.	1	4	2
Weber, g.	0	0	0
 Totals	6	9	8
St. Ambrose (33)	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
O'Connor, f.	1	1	3
McGiver, f.	1	2	0
Math, f.	6	1	1
Kearns, f.	0	0	0
Kearney, c.	4	4	1
Austin, g.	0	0	4
Kratz, g.	0	1	0
Dunne, g.	0	0	2
 Totals	12	9	11
Referee—Billings.			
Umpire—Manuel.			
Timekeeper—Koob.			
Official Scorer—Donohue.			

SHEEHAN WINS BRONZE MEDAL

In the skating races held last Sunday at the Municipal Athletic Field, Edward M. Sheehan of Columbia Academy brought down the bronze medal for second place in the mile event. Sheehan did well, and is a real representative of Columbia with his flashing blades.

Faces marked with the footprints of tragedy in B minor, mingled with expressions of joy in crescendo, as Monday classes proceeded and hopes decreased or increased in various degrees, for the "marks" of the first semester were being ascertained by all concerned.

The pathetic part of it is that some of the final exams are final.

ST. THOMAS SET FOR VICTORY

Gubs Booked for Hard Fight.

With the Columbia-St. Thomas game set for to-night, it might be interesting to look into the records of the respective teams. While St. Ambrose left the Tommies on the short end of the score in their game last Friday, that made only two games lost out of eleven played by the Rockfordites. St. Thomas, moreover, trimmed Stockton High, which team won from Savanna.

With the loss of Capt. McGuinn, center, the Gubs face what promises to be a very even contest, and the spectators are promised a real battle.

SAINT AMBROSE DEFEATS VARSITY

In the game at Davenport last night Saint Ambrose's crack squad again defeated the Varsity, this time 43 to 24.

When we went to press, no details of the calamity were available. Eddie Brennan was out, due to an infected foot.

MEINERT, EULBERG WIN HUMOROUS

Kermit Eulberg, with the old favorite "Casey at the Bat," and Joseph Meinert, in "What the Little Girl Said," were selected "ex aequo" by the judges, as the Humorous entrants in the Academy Elocution contest to be held next May.

Harold Mullin was chosen as alternate. The other speakers were Daniel McCauley, Joseph Majerus, and John Martin.

SPORT SHORTS

INDOOR VARIETY

The several Eulbergs and Krocheski, Academy members of the famed Dubuque Hockey Club, are considering a trip to Montreal to engage Les Canadiens.

G. Toner begs to report that it was not a nurse, but merely a lady entitled Collette. C. McManus sneers openly.

Ernsdorf has confessed that he is a professional, and hence ineligible for class basketball. It seems he is paid to keep off the basketball floor at the Casino.

Young Billy Lange and little Ally Lorenz, in conjunction with tiny Bobby Rowan, are backing a movement to keep Fitzgerald's neat and tidy and free from that horrid tobacco smell.

Al Jaeger, versatile captain of 4 something, in a recent interview, said that he owed his great success to Tanlac.

T. J. Farnan created a sensation at the latest tea dance by attending in long trousers! And the size of him!

Ralph Weitz, who left school in the middle of last semester in order to help his father in the store, takes in all the basketball games when the Gubs appear.

VARSITY MEETS PARSONS TONIGHT

Is Tough Conference Battle.

Captain Larry Doll and his confreres of the Varsity basketball team will journey to-day from Davenport to Fairfield to engage Parsons College in a match to-night. This should prove a highly entertaining contest, since the Fairfield chappies are perched in second place in the conference, with rosy ambitions to go higher, and a defeat will in no way contribute to this worthy cause. They are, furthermore, quite creditable performers, and they humbly hope to please the followers of the manly sport in dear old Fairfield.

Last year the Duhawks were edged out by Parsons, and now is the acceptable time to reverse that event, for it is quite possible that this year the horse may be from another riding academy. Not, you understand, that there is a horse involved, but—well, never mind.

Parsons, of course, has the advantage, considering that Columbia played last night, did some traveling, and is playing on a strange floor. But you know the Purple and the Gold. Get 'em, ponies!

SAVANNA FALLS BEFORE GUB ATTACK

Team Work Brings Sixth Victory.

Displaying something of the form which brought them fame on the gridiron, coupled with an amazing ability to make baskets, the undefeated Gubs stowed away their sixth consecutive victory last Friday night at the expense of the Savanna High School quintet. Official count places the score at 28 to 14.

The visitors annexed a one-point lead early in the game, but this was soon swept away by the Gubs, who launched a sensational drive that carried them to the long end of a 12 to 6 score at half-time. When hostilities were renewed, Savanna started a counter-attack that took them within two points of the startled Gubs, at the end of the quarter. However, coming into the stretch the locals forged far to the front and remained there till the gun.

For the Academy every one looked good with Capt. McGuinn, Barkley, Kolfenbach and Schwartz outstanding. The latter continued his phenomenal scoring spurt by adding ten more markers to his list, while Kolfenbach was a "whiz" at getting the ball. Swingley and Capt. Brearton looked best for Savanna.

The lineup:

Columbia Academy (28)	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Kolfenbach, f.	2	1	2
Linn, f.	1	0	0
Schwartz, f.	5	0	0
Oeth, f.	0	0	0
McGuinn (C), c.	2	2	1
Conforti, g.	0	0	1
Howard, g.	0	0	2
Barkley, g.	2	1	2
 Totals	12	4	8
Savanna (14)	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.
Swingley, f.	4	1	0
Newell, f.	0	1	2
McCall, f.	0	1	0
Brearton (C), c.	1	0	3
Hereley, g.	0	0	2
Winkler, g.	0	1	4
Fuller, g.	0	0	0
 Totals	5	4	11
Referee—Manuel.			

SECOND PRIZE STORY

(By Donald Fischer '30)

THE PRIZE THAT WAS NO PRIZE

Officer Murphy was born in Ireland, and therefore was Irish. He was very old fashioned, for he thought the radio, the telegraph, the wireless and many other electrical inventions were fakes. The radio, he thought, was the biggest fake of all.

Every week Officer Murphy got a day off. This was his day off. He was at home, quietly reading a book, when there came a knock at the door.

"How do you do, sir?" said a bright looking young man, standing in the doorway, "I would like to have a talk with you on a very important subject."

Murphy, thinking the man spoke the truth, replied, "Come on in, sir, and have a seat. I am sure we will not be disturbed." The man entered the house and sat down on a couch. Officer Murphy also sat down, and waited for the gentleman to start the conversation. Finally the silence was broken by the caller.

"You are probably anxious to know what I came to talk about, am I not right, Mister—ah-er-er."

"Mister Murphy is my name, sir," was the reply, much to the gentleman's relief.

"Ah! Mister Murphy, such a beautiful name, and Irish too," exclaimed the other.

"Yes, an Irish name, but none of your blarney; hurry up and tell me what you came here to talk about; I can't sit here and listen to you all day," said Murphy.

"I will first tell you my occupation and from that you can most likely guess what I came here to talk about," replied the stranger. "I am a radio salesman."

"Yowee! You a radio salesman," burst out Murphy, "and I have been sitting here wasting my time listening to you. Get out of here, you good for nothing bum, you cockroach. Get out of here before I kill you."

"Ah! I fear you have guessed what I came to talk about," said the radio man. "But it would be useless to talk to you now; so this afternoon I'll send a radio up on trial, and come back tomorrow morning to see how you like it," and he gave a bland smile in response to the insults that had been bestowed upon him.

"No, you won't," came the answer. "If you send a radio up here," threatened Murphy, "I'll break it to pieces, and if you come back tomorrow morning I'll do the same with you."

"Adios, and don't forget the radio," smiled the salesman as he went down the steps.

"Aw! Go to h—ll," answered Murphy, as he sat down in a chair to relax.

As Officer Murphy sat there, his thoughts wandered back a month. He recalled the day when the chief of police had told all the officers under his charge that he had an excellent prize for the officer who performed the greatest number of brave deeds within a month. There was one more day before the month would come to a close, and Murphy was tied with Officer Callahan, twenty-four to twenty-four. He was watching for the opportunity to per-

form the twenty-fifth brave deed and win the prize.

That afternoon Officer Murphy went to a theatre to get his thoughts off the radio salesman and the contest. He did not succeed, for no matter what he mused upon, his thoughts would wander back to that brassy salesman and the contest.

After the show he went home. When he entered the house he saw, resting on the table, a large radio set, ready for action. He was aggravated to think that his housekeeper had permitted the radio to be brought into his house. He walked over to the radio, intending to smash it with the butt of his gun. Then an idea came to him; he would wait until the radio salesman came in the morning and smash it over his head.

That evening curiosity tempted Murphy to tune in on the radio. He succeeded in tuning in, but nothing satisfied him. About nine o'clock he went to bed, disgusted with the whole world.

Perhaps five hours later Officer Murphy woke up. He had heard some talking down stairs. With his trusty revolver in his right hand, he sneaked carefully down stairs. He entered the room whence the talking came, and with his left hand switched on the lights.

There was no one in the room except himself. Then Murphy looked at the radio, and saw that he had forgotten to turn it off when he went to bed. But who was it broadcasting at this hour? He listened, and this is what he heard:

"Well, Mike, this is sure a grand haul for us."

"Yes," was the answer. "We'll put it over if that truck driver, on watch outside, doesn't double-cross us."

"Oh! he won't," replied the first speaker. "He's too scared to move, and say won't I laugh when the headlines of the morning paper read like this: 'STATION K-W-Y ROBBED LAST NIGHT, BY DESPERATE CRIMINALS. INSTRUMENTS OF THE KENTUCKY SERENADERS VALUED AT 800 DOLLARS TAKEN.' Boy, won't I laugh."

"Aw, shut up and quit counting your chickens before they're hatched," snarled the other.

Officer Murphy listened no more, for he knew from what he had heard, that the broadcasting station K-W-Y was being robbed. Here was his chance to perform the twenty-fifth brave deed.

Officer Murphy put on his pants, ran into the street, and hired a cab to take him to the broadcasting station. When he arrived at the station, he clubbed the truck driver who was keeping watch. Then he ran into the building, burst into the broadcasting room and cried: "Up with them." The crooks were so surprised that they surrendered without a fight. Officer Murphy led them down stairs, took them to the police station, had them locked up, and went home.

The next morning when the radio salesman came, Murphy cordially invited him to come in and have a seat. The salesman answered: "I would rather stand in the doorway; it might be dangerous in your house; all I want to know is, have you decided to buy the radio?"

"I've thought it over since yesterday," answered Murphy, "and have decided to buy the radio as it aided

CHANGES

The close of the Christmas vacation found Garland Byrnes the only Academy student who did not return to the fold, but the end of the first semester brought its usual departures and arrivals.

Clodus Gossman and George Becker graduated, and are now in college at Loras Hall. Bill Engler and Don McKenna returned to their homes to attend day-school at Madison, Wis.; Vincent Kelly and Frank O'Donnell will duplicate that performance in Chicago; Jim McGuinn is to accompany his parents on a trip; and Melvin Korte returned to his home in Galena, where he expects to work. John Blondin, a day student, has gone to work.

While the first semester brought its departures, the second semester brought some new students. Harold Volz of Winner, S. Dak., Martinus Kann and Bernard Wieland of Carroll, Iowa, Ed Grohens of Sterling, Ill., John Henry of Bluffton, Iowa, and John Spencer of Chicago, are new boarders. John Kessler, Charles Roscrans, Eugene Groff and Charles Schueler are new day students. Welcome, all.

KODAK WINNERS NOT ANNOUNCED

The Kodak Club announces that, although the time-exposure contest has come to a close, the winners have not as yet been chosen. Mr. Zeta of the Mould Studio is acting as judge, and the entries are now in his hands. As soon as the decision is made, a meeting will be called and the names of the men entering the best pictures will be made known.

Mr. Zeta will also endeavor to point out our mistakes and give us a few words of kindly advice to aid in making the next contest bigger and better than those of the past. Up to the present, no definite decision has been made regarding the nature of the future contests.

NO "BLAH! BLAH!" AT COLUMBIA NOW

If any one were to express doubt about that statement, members of the late lamented 2 B division would solemnly assure him that it was the truth, that "The Blah—Blah," their class paper, died when their division perished.

2 B was amalgamated with the other divisions of second year at the end of the semester, and its stars were sent to shine in the other classes. This was done to make possible another division in first year, where most of our newcomers may be found.

in the capturing of some desperate criminals. Here's your money."

And Officer Murphy paid the salesman two hundred and fifty dollars for the radio.

Later on in the day Murphy went down to the chief's office to claim his prize. When he arrived, the chief said: "I cannot give you the prize now, Murphy, as I am going to have it delivered to your home, but I'll tell you what it is. It's a two hundred and fifty dollar radio set."

For the first time in his life, Officer Murphy fainted.

MARQUETTE DEBATES AT COLUMBIA

Last evening the Columbia college debating team made its appearance in intercollegiate circles when they debated with one of Marquette University teams, in College auditorium.

The subject of the debate "Resolved, that the United States should cease to protect by armament invested in foreign countries, except after a formal declaration of war." This discussion proved to be very interesting, Marquette arguing on the affirmative while Columbia upheld the negative. No decision was rendered.

Both sides did admirably. For first appearance, our team was successful, proving that with more experience they will develop into an excellent squad.

After the debate the Marquette coach gave a brief talk on their various teams, and assured us of their co-operation.

The College team was made up of James Donohue, Carl Zak and Paul Kinney.

ENGLISH EXCHANGES PROVE INTERESTING

The other day we received a copy of *The Cryptian*, student publication of the Crypt Grammar School, Gloucester, England, with the invitation to exchange papers.

This is the second English school paper to join our exchange list, the other being *The Bristol Grammar School Chronicle*. Copies of the magazines will be placed in the library, as the students may find it interesting to compare them with the American brand. Note especially the literary trend of these English publications.

WASTEBASKET

Examinations are formidable events to the best prepared, for the greatest fool may ask more than the wise man can answer.—Ex.

What Next?

Shanny to Sport—"Take a shot at those kids trying to walk on cans! What's the idea?"

Sport—"They're out of luck, Shanny; they're 'canned'."

Questionable Advice

Clodus—"Is chewing a vulgar habit?"

Latin Teacher—"That depends on the 'Quid'."

The other day Soukup appeared in the corridor with his sleeves rolled up, face flushed and he was all out of breath. Before anyone could ask for an explanation he cleared up the whole mystery by saying: "Gosh, I just finished moving my room around!"

Duke—"Did you funk in that room again?"

McPartlin—"What else did you peep? They gave me the same am."

Somebody said that he heard someone say that he had a pig he called Ink because he always sat out of his pen.—Ex.